

The Weekly Museum

Four Cents single.]

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1797.

[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.]

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THE FAIR HIBERNIAN;

A TURKISH TALE.

[Continued from our last.]

THE sensations with which I read this letter, will be no more easily conceived by your highness, than they can be expressed by me; with respect to the intimation contained in it, I found it literally true; the journey to Florence was proposed by Madame Piaffer, and acceded to by Mr. Dalton; I heard it with the utmost trepidation, and as it was to take place early the next morning; I left the room, under pretence of retiring to my chamber to make preparations. When I had gained the staircase, I stood a considerable time hesitating, whether to go up or descend, when the loud voice of Dalton, as I thought, approaching, turned the balance, I flew into the garden, and was met by Frederick, who, with the assistance of a friend, hurried me along the walk, and through the back gate, which was wide open: they lifted me into a carriage which was in waiting, and we flew like lightning. In this whirl of confusion, we must have proceeded several miles, before I had an opportunity to recollect myself, when I did, not all the soothing of my lover could reconcile me to my fate; I began to repent my temerity, and to fear, that I had exchanged one dangerous situation for another, perhaps for a worse.

To dissipate these fears, which were not unobserved by Frederick, he informed me that one of the gentlemen in the carriage was a clergyman, and chaplain to an English nobleman then at Naples, whether he was travelling to join him, and the other was his own brother, that he hoped, as soon as we arrived at Bonevento, I would suffer the ceremony to be performed, by which he claimed my hand, as a reward for his knight errantry.

As I had no alternative, I consented, and when we came to the town, we were married, first, according to the Roman Catholic form, and afterwards by the gentleman who travelled with us.

Young Mr. Berkley and his companion stayed with us but a few hours after our nuptials, having proceeded to Naples, whither in a short time we followed. It is needless to say I was charmed with that city, in which we resided many months, being introduced to the principal nobility, presented at court, and sharing in all the pleasures that luxurious region afforded.

It was in this season of love and gaiety, that I fancied all the joys, which my early excursive ideas had painted upon my mind, were realized. Weeks, months, flew like lightning—in the arms of Frederick, all former disagreeable occurrences, nay, even Dalton and his companion were forgotten.

One evening, the latter end of July, when under the influence of the Dog Star, the Siroc, which had raged through the day, subsided with the declining sun, and a breeze springing up from the sea, rendered it uncommonly pleasant; it was proposed by a large party, that we should enjoy the gale in a water excursion, upon the Bay of

Naples; two boats were launched, and we were rowed from shore, with minds disposed to the greatest hilarity.

The stillness of the evening, the refreshing zephyr, and the beauty of the scenes around, induced us to prolong our pleasure: the moon in silent majesty arose, and while its gleams played in silvery streaks upon the undulating waves, the city receding into the form of a crescent, the rocks and trees that enriched the shores, the Pharos, and Castle of St. Elmo in the fore, and the Volcanos smoking in the back ground, presented a scene to the view, as once picturesque and sublime.

The rowers began the evening hymn, and the cadences dispersed by the breeze, echoed through the rocks, till their distant murrers died upon the ear.

Allured by the pleasure we were enjoying, and which every object conspired to increase, our bark had got further out to sea than was at first intended, when the sailors discerned a galley of considerable size making towards them; as they were not at a distance to be alarmed, they lay upon their oars till the vessel came near them, (but your highness will scarcely conceive our surprise) when they saluted us with a piece of ordnance; the rowers crossed themselves and fell upon their faces. The galley was now along side, and some of the men jumping into our boat, seized me, and in spite of my cries, and some little resistance from the company, carried me on board the larger bark, which immediately set sail, their rowers at the same time using the utmost exertions. Unhappy Isabella! Where—at that time, your highness will naturally ask, was Frederick?" "Indeed, (said the Sultan) it is a question to which I am impatient for an answer."

I have mentioned, that our company were in two boats, one of which was considerably larger than the other; when we divided, as there were more ladies than gentlemen, my husband was persuaded to take the command of the smaller, which he did with reluctance as it separated him from me, though he had from early habits some skill in nautical affairs."

Little, oh! Beloved Frederick! did either think, that by this circumstance we should be separated for ever; as the people on board the galley, which seized me, said, that while the larger boat endeavoured to gain the shore, the small one pursued, and had nearly come up with their vessel, but, that upon another swivel being fired at them, they retreated, notwithstanding the exertions of their Capt. whom they observed to leap into the sea, and who unfortunately perished directly.

Here the Sultan rose, and in compassion to the fair mourner adjourned the conversation till the next day.

When the morning (which Achmet was waiting for with some impatience) came, he was surprised to see the Sultan Fatima enter with Isabella: she apologized for intruding on the privacy of his highness, (but said) "That having been made acquainted with the story of the fair Hiber-

nian, as far as he had heard it, she could not deny herself the pleasure of partaking the remainder in his presence."

The Sultan expressed his happiness at seeing her, and his thanks for the attention she had bestowed upon their lovely friend, who resumed her story.

"The intelligence that I received from the sailors, was a dagger, which seemed to pierce my heart, my faculties were suspended, and I sunk upon the floor in a swoon, from which I only awakened to a state of distraction. My phrenzy was considerably increased by the appearance of Dalton and Madame Piaffer, among the persons that were endeavouring to administer comfort to me. To the presence of the latter though I thought it a misfortune, I probably owe my ills, at that time, as she had a female servant on board, and they were indefatigable in their attention to me, during the illness that ensued."

"Of this melancholy period I can speak little, we landed on some island as I was told, but whose name I have forgot, and a considerable time elapsed before my health would permit me to be removed.

"While we stayed in this place, I learnt from the servant of Madame Piaffer, that Dalton, disengaged at my flight, had pursued us immediately, but by some means or other, was either flopped or sent in a wrong direction, and that after he returned to Rome, he had received a letter, acquainting him with my marriage to the Honourable Mr. Berkley. Furious with rage, at this circumstance, he had (with his companion) followed us to Naples, where, though he vowed revenge upon my husband and self, he had lived in great privacy, watching our motions, that the bark had been equipped for some time, and had frequently hovered about the scene of our water parties, but without having an opportunity to accomplish his design, till that fatal evening when my separation from Frederick put me in his possession.

"As soon as I was sufficiently recovered to bear the voyage, a Venetian vessel being in readiness at the port, we went on board, and were sailing as I understood for Cyprus; contrary winds kept us back for some days, during which I suffered considerably from the impatience and ill temper of Dalton, who was continually reviling and taxing me with ingratitude, though he did not presume to take any other liberties.

"On the morning of the fifth day, when we were in sight of the island, I observed there was a general alarm on board our vessel, occasioned (as I soon learned) by a Turkish Ship of force, bearing down upon us; they were along side in an instant.

"As hostilities had been some time commenced between your sublime Highness and the Venetians, they summoned our Captain to surrender. Resistance in his situation, would have been nugatory, he therefore struck to the Crescent, and Dalton, Madame Piaffer, and myself, were carried on board the Turkish vessel.

"The Bassis, who commanded the man of war, when we received us upon the deck viewed me

with surprise, and treated me with the greatest tenderness and respect. We were now under sail, and soon came in sight of the crescents and minarets, which adorn the tower of Constantinople; but as the wind fell, and calm succeeded, would not permit the larger ship to enter the Bosphorus; the Baffa (whole impatience to be on shore seemed every hour to increase) ordered out the small boat, and after manning it with a few sailors and handing me on board, commanded that to row with great expedition to the port; when we came within sight of a large and magnificent Brigantine, which I have been informed contained your Highnesses, as the men were using the most violent exertions, loathing on board our bark gave a great crash, the Baffa, clasping his arms around me, said, a plank had started, and while he called upon the name of Allah! the boat filled and sunk in an instant.

[To be concluded in our next.]



SOME ACCOUNT OF A REMARKABLE DREAM.

A Pedlar who lived many years ago at Swaffham, in Norfolk, dreamed, that if he went to London, and stood upon London Bridge, he should hear very joyful news; which he at first thought, but afterwards his dream being doubled and trebled unto him, he resolved to try the issue of it; and accordingly to London he went, and stood on the bridge for two or three days, but heard nothing which might give him comfort that the profit of his journey might be equal to his pains.

At last it so happened, that a shopkeeper there, having noted his fruitless standing, seeing that he neither sold any wares, or asked any alms, went to him, and enquired his business; to which the pedlar made answer, that being a countryman he had dreamed a dream, that if he came to London, he should hear good news.

"And art thou (said the shopkeeper) such a fool as to take a journey on such a foolish errand? Why I tell thee thus---Last night I dreamed, that I was at Swaffham, in Norfolk, a place utterly unknown to me; where, methought, behind a pedlar's house, in a certain orchard, under a great oak tree, if I digged there, I should find a mighty mass of treasure.---Now think you that I am so unwise, as to take so long a journey upon me, only by the infliction of a foolish dream! No, no; far be such folly from me; therefore, honest countryman, I advise thee to make haste home again, and do not spend thy precious time in the expectation of the event of an idle dream."

The pedlar, who noted well his words, glad of such joyful news, went speedily home, and digged under the oak, where he found a very large heap of money; with part of which, the church being then lately fallen down, he very sumptuously re-built it; having his statue cut there-in, in stone, with his pack on his back, and his dog at his heels, which is to be seen at this day: And his memory is also preserved by the same form, or picture, on most of the glass windows of the taverns and alehouses in that town.



POWER OF MAGNETISM.

A gentleman travelling in foreign parts, happened to be benighted, far from any place of accommodation; to avoid the dreariness of the night, in a strange place, he thought it advisable to seek for some shelter, and having discovered a cave, he dismounted his horse, whom he fastened by the bridle on the outside of the cave, and then went in and laid himself down in his clothes, and being much fatigued, fell fast asleep, nor did he awake till the day-light appeared, when, to his great astonishment, he found himself suspended by the heels from the roof of the cave. He made many efforts to free himself from so disagreeable a state, when at length he shuffled his legs out of his boots, and came to the ground almost stunned with the fall; when looking up, he perceived the cause of this disaster was owing to the cave being formed out of a rock of load-stone, and he having steel spurs on, was attracted up in the manner described; some say the boots are hanging there yet.



AN AXIOM.

TWO EASY things will satisfy mankind,
An easy fortune and an easy mind;
But the ONE THING that gives a man content,
Is a good conscience from a life well spent.

NARCISSA; OR, A LESSON FOR THE LADIES.

A FRAGMENT.

-----DESPAIR sat on her eye, which she lifted up towards Heaven, as if accusing the GREAT FIRST CAUSE of Injustice. I knew her in her infant days, when the first blush of beauty lighted up her cheeks, and white-robed Innocence led her by the hand. She was then all that the warmest fancy could form, or the most ardent wish expect. But now her beauties were faded in their prime, and she appeared a monument of grief. With desperate resolution she ran towards the banks of the Hudson, and musing for a moment in speechless agony, plunged herself into the flood.---Poor, unfortunate maid!---thy untimely fate shall draw many a pearly tear from the brightest eye; and while they peruse thy hapless story in the following effusions of an artless muse, COLUMBIA's fair shall learn to detest the HORRID VICE OF GAMING!

THE FEMALE GAMSTER: A TALE Founded ON FACTS.

YE Fair! that grace MANHATTAN'S Isle,
O shun the GAMING RATE
'Twill spoil your features, kill your smile,
And halter helpless age.

'Twill with a tyrant's force your soul
In flathh bondage keep;
And while on HOYLE your thoughts still roll,
His laws will murder sleep!

NARCISSA---but my heart weeps blood
To think upon her fate;
NARCISSA, beautiful, wise and good,
But shun, alas! her fate.

A youth, for ev'ry virtue fam'd,
For her possession fight'd;
The deeds were drawn, the day was nam'd
She was to be his bride.

But ah! before that wish'd-for day,
The lovely, artless maid
Was by a swindler stripp'd at play,
By basih arts betray'd.

In debt---alarm'd---afraid---confus'd,
She could enjoy no rest;
The villain too some freedom us'd,
And hard for payment press'd.

Her debts became the endless source
Of woes that lay upon her;
At length she was compell'd by force
To pay it with---her honour.

A stranger now to joy or rest,
She sighs, but cannot speak;
And while keen anguish gnaws her breast,
Care pales her damask cheek.

Despairing then to meet relief,
On HUDSON's banks she flood;
There mus'd awhile in speechless grief,
Then plung'd into the flood.

The flood, like faithful friends, the maid
From sinking long upbore;
But when it ceas'd its friendly aid,
She sunk---to rise no more!

R. LEWIS.



SOLUTION TO PHOCIAN'S ENIGMA, IN OUR LAST.

WHEN your enigma's answer'd right,
A FRYING-PAN appears in sight. J. R.



AMBITION.

WHAT seems to be generosity is often no more than disguised ambition; which overlooks little interests in order to gratify greater ones.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

DALINDA.

DALINDA once was fair and young,
By ev'ry swain her praise was sung.
Her name was car'd on ev'ry tree;
Many there were who sought to gain
The beauteous maid, but all in vain,
For she despis'd them scornfully.

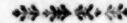
I too amongst the rest did bow,
Heav'd many a sigh, made many a vow,
And all love's rhet'ric try'd;
Tho' nought the cruel fair could move,
She jeer'd my passion, scorn'd my love,
Which fondly hurt my pride.

But mark the change which time has made,
Her beauties now begin to fade,
Even the herself observes it,
Her lover to a man forlorn her,
She grieves until her heart does ake her,
And in my mind she well deserves it.

It is no longer now a favour,
To beg of my once fair enflaver,
To listen to my love-loin tale,
No longer now her beauty charms,
No more I'd clasp her in my arms,
For the grew ugly, old, and stale.

Then maidens all let me advise,
The faithful lover dont despise,
Nor trifle with his passion;
For if you do (know beauty fades,)
Ye then must bear the name old maids,
And be despis'd and out of fashion.

ALPHONSO.



ON THE DUTY OF RELIEVING THE POOR.

SINCE there is, and, to answser the purposes of society, there must be inequalities among men, it is but natural to ask the man who finds himself in a situation preferable to that of his neighbour, and yet refuses to have compassion upon him in his distress---How came your lot to be cast in so fair a ground? It is not your merit or his demerit which occasions the difference between you. It has been permitted that the work of God may be manifested in you both; that he from his poverty may learn patience and resignation, and you be taught charity, and the right enjoyment of the good things vouchsafed you. He was not suffered to fall into this condition that you should overlook and despise, but that you should consider and comfort him. You have an advantage over him without doubt---and your Saviour has informed you wherein it consis't---" It is more blessed to give than to receive." Secure this blessing, and the end of your being made to differ is answred.

It might have pleased God that you should have been poor---but this is not all---it may please him that you shall be so; and hard would you esteem it in such a case not then to experience the benevolence you are now invited to display. It is God's high prerogative to exalt and to abase: he putteth down one and setteth up another.

But whether riches leave you or not, yet a little while---and it can be but a little while---before you must leave them. However gay and prosperous you go through life, death will certainly strip you of all, and leave you more truly destitute than the neediest wretch that was ever laid at your gate. Neither land nor money can accompany you to the grave. The hour must come---and while we speak it is hastening forward---when strength will droop, beauty will fade, and spirits will fail; when physicians will despair, friends will lament, and all will retire; when from the palaces of the city, and the paradises of the country, you must go down to the place where all these things are forgotten, and take up your residence in the latitudes of the tomb. What then will riches avail? Much every way if they have been bestowed in charity; if the thought of death---that most profitable and salutary of all thoughts, that epitome of true philosophy---shall have excited you through life to " relieve the poor."



THE shame that arises from praise which we do not deserve, often makes us do things we should never otherwise have attempted.

SATURDAY, January 21, 1797.

A letter received by a member of Congress from Baltimore, states, that the Spanish, in conjunction with the French cruisers, have taken and carried into Cuba, and condemned 30 American vessels.

A letter from Philadelphia dated Wednesday, says, "It is said Mr. Madison is appointed Envoy Extraordinary to France, and is soon to depart."

This is important, if true, as great confidence would be reposed in that gentleman.

Extract of a letter from a Merchant in Baltimore, dated January 12.

"In answer to your enquiry relative to insurance, I have to inform you, that in consequence of the unfavourable aspect of trade, the officers have, for the present, declined business."

On the 4th inst. an attempt was made by some daring villains to get into the State Treasury of Virginia; being alarmed, they ran off, leaving their implements of destruction behind.

The editor of the "New Hampshire and Vermont Journal" makes the following witty remarks on the late

AUSTERITY of the SEASON.

The weather, for the last ten days, has been intensely severe; and although philosophical glasses are not to be found in our cottage windows, yet blue notes and shivering limbs mark very accurately the grades of the cold. We are happy to boast, that notwithstanding the inclemency of the sky, the effects of the cold are merely temporary, in Vermont and New Hampshire. Covered with fine forests of the harder birch and maple, these states can pile high their hearths, and laugh at the excluded storm, or the "sipping and eager air."

Just as this paper was going to press, the editor received an account from a correspondent to the following tenor:

At Cape Francois, sixty five American vessels have been seized by the French. The trial and condemnation are said to be extremely abrupt. It is added that a great number of French privateers are now fitting out to cruise on the American trade. The quarter from whence this news comes is so respectable that we can have no doubt of its being well founded, though, like other first accounts, it may not be entirely accurate in the particulars.

[New World.]

A letter from Baltimore to a gentleman in Philadelphia, of the 13th inst. contains the following information:

"A letter from Norfolk (Virginia) mentions, that the Spaniards have captured and sent into Cuba thirteen American vessels, which have been condemned with their cargoes."

EXTRACT OF A LETTER

From a Captain of a vessel at Genaves, to his owner in Baltimore, dated

December 17, 1796.

"Information must have reached you about the additional duties on dry goods imported into this country, which is ten per cent. four dollars a cask on wine, and one do. on oil; this may be said to amount nearly to a prohibition. I send you a copy of the decree, the knowledge of which may be of service."

LIBERTY.

Copy of the Deliberations of the Commissioners for the French Colonies.

Cape Francois, 24th Brumaire, (October 14)

5th year of the French Republic, &c.

The Commissioners decree, that an ad. valorem duty be laid on goods imported into this colony. This decree shall have full force and effect from and after the first day of Brumaire (Nov. 21) next. It is decreed that every article of merchandise, on board any vessel, which shall not be landed and delivered the 20th of the present month before night, shall be subject to the new duty.

The Ordinariate is charged with the execution of this present decree, which he shall make as public as possible.

Article 4:—Every captain or commander of a vessel, arriving in the ports of the Republic, shall be obliged to give a just and true account of his cargo within 24 hours at farthest, after his arrival. The same shall be registered, which registry the captain shall sign. The penalty for non-compliance is 500 livres current money of France.---This decree extends to vessels in ballast.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER

From Cape Francois, dated Dec. 17, 1796, to a gentleman in this city.

"I arrived safe in a passage of 18 days but was astonished and distressed to find, that the prospects which flattered before my departure were completely defeated. The administration are determined to take all American cargoes, and nothing can equal the distress of our countrymen here. The Commissary declared to me this morning, that he would have every American cargo that came. We suffer every species of abuse and ill treatment; communicate this to our friends and countrymen, and warn them against being concerned in the contract lately made by---with the administration, this is a cheat to get American property as was the other. . . ."

NORFOLK, January 7.

Yesterday arrived here a gentleman who came passenger in the brig Jane, Capt. Lillbridge, of Philadelphia, (a cartel employed to carry French persons from this country) who has obligingly furnished us with the following information:

On the 9th December, the commissioners at Capt. Francois issued their orders, directing the vessels of war belonging to the French Republic, as well as to individuals, to capture and carry in the French ports, all American vessels whatever, bound to or from British ports, or engaged in any commerce contrary to the orders of the Executive Directory. In consequence of which, about 65 sail of American vessels in the ports of St. Domingo were condemned (vessels and cargoes) and all Americans were detained in port under pretence of an embargo. Every American vessel which arrived bound to French ports, have had their cargoes put in requisition; and if any opposition was made as to giving up their property, the captains have been imprisoned, and their cargoes taken from them and deposited in the government stores. The mode of condemnation is unprecedented; the captured are not permitted to pass in any claim for their property, or adduce any proof in their own behalf whatever. They have also refused to furnish copies of their condemnation.

It was supposed that upwards of 100 privateers were fitting out when our informant left there on the 12th December.

BARBADES, Dec. 7.

Several vessels have arrived within the few last days from the coast of Africa, where the French have again been playing their old Republican game of burning and destroying the British factories and ships. The Commanders of some of the vessels destroyed on the coast are arrived here, and give the above disagreeable account. How long they may continue their depredations cannot now be determined, as the attention of the British men of war on foreign nations, seem wholly occupied in collecting Spanish dollars.

ST. JOHN'S (Ant.) Dec. 6.

We learn from undoubted authority, that a few days ago, a party of the Brigands at St. Lucie were attacked and defeated by a detachment of his Majesty's troops. Thirty of the Brigands were killed and wounded; and 5000 rounds of ball cartridges, 23 flint of arms, and a great quantity of loose powder and ball, were taken.

We have not been able to procure any authentic account of the attack made by the French upon the island of Anguilla. It is however certain, that if the enemy ever were masters of the island, they have been obliged to abandon their conquest with very great loss; and that the inhabitants of Anguilla defended themselves with the utmost zeal and gallantry. A schooner from St. Bartholomew to Martinico, was yesterday spoke with by a vessel belonging to this island; the master of the schooner reported, that the remains of the French who landed at Anguilla had returned to St. Martin's where 600 of them had died of their wounds. We are sorry to learn the town at Anguilla has been entirely destroyed, and every kind of plunder, desolation and cruelty exercised upon the inhabitants.

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Wednesday evening the 11th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Roberts, Mr. PETER CUTLER, to Miss ESTHER JACOBS, both of this city

Same evening, at Hempfield, by the Rev. Mr. Moore, Mr. VAN WYCK, of Flushing, (L. I.) to Miss THORNE, daughter of Capt. Thorne, of that place.

On Thursday evening the 12th inst. Mr. JOHN ROE, merchant of this city, to Miss SUSANNAH R. STEVENS, of Perth Amboy, (N. J.)

On Sunday last, by the Rev. Dr. Nesbitt, Mr. MERRY DAWSON, jun. of Brooklyn, (Long-Island) to Miss MARIAM HICKS, daughter of Mr. Jacob Hicks, of that place.

THEATRE.

ON MONDAY EVENING WILL BE REPRESENTED,
(for the third time)

A COMEDY, called, the MAN OF TEN THOUSAND.

Written by the Author of, *The Road to Ruin*, *Defeated Daughter*, *Seduction*, *Duplicity*, &c.

Dingston,	Mr Hindgkinson,
Herbert,	Mr Jefferson,
Curtew,	Mr Johnson,
Cooful,	Mr Tyler,
Major Rampart,	Mr Crosby,
Lair Laroon,	Mr Martin,
Hudson,	Mr Hallam, jun.
Sir Pestinax Puttiful,	Mr Munto,
Robert,	Mr Seymour,
Thomas,	Mr Macgrath,
Clerk,	Mr Miller,
Footman,	Miss Lee, M'Knight, &c.
Mash,	Miss Woolis, Leonard, &c.
And, Hairbrain,	Mr Hallam,
Lady Taunton,	Miss Tyler,
Anisabel,	Miss Seymour,
Girl,	Mrs Mumus,
And, Olivia,	Mrs Johnson.

The Original EPILOGUE to be spoken by
Mrs. JOHNSON.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,
A MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT, called,

NO SONG NO SUPPER

VIVAT REPUBLICA.

Bills of Exchange.

FOREIGN and inland Bills of Exchange, elegantly engraved and printed, on superfine bank post, may be had either bound or in sheets, or by the single set, by applying to JOHN BURGER, jun. Copper-Plate Printer, at No. 167, William-Street, (the third door from the corner of Beekman-Street.) Orders from any part of the United States in the above line will be executed with the greatest precision.

July 30 1796

N. B. An Apprentice wanted to the above business.

ANY person wishing to reside in the Country can be accommodated with a VERY VALUABLE FARM in exchange for Property in this City.---For further particulars enquire of the Printer.

For Sale at this Office,
AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF
PRINTS.

AND
New-Year Presents for Children.
American and English Playing Cards,
By the gross, dozen, or single pack.
For Sale at this Office.

ADVERTISING



Court of Apollo.



SONG.

ALONE BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON.

THE day is departed and round from the cloud,
The moon in her beauty appears,
The voice of the nightingale warbles aloud,
The music of love in our ears.
Maria appears now the season so sweet,
With the beat of the heart is in time,
The time is so tender for loves to meet,
Alone by the light of the moon.

I cannot when present unfold what I feel,
I sigh, can a lover do more,
Her name to the shepherds I never reveal,
Yet I think of her all the day o'er.
Maria my love do you long for the grove,
Do you sigh for interview soon,
Does one kind thought run on me as you love,
Alone by the light of the moon.

Your name from the shepherds whenever I hear,
My bosom is all in a glow,
Your voice when it vibrates so sweet thro my ear,
My heart thrills my eyes overflow.
Ye powers of the sky will you bounty divine
Indulge a fond lover his boon,
Shall heart spring to heart and Maria be mine,
Alone by the light of the moon?

For Sale,

A corner lot of land, on the main Bowery Road, near Bayard's Lane, and a small lot on the rear of said lot---terms one part cash, remainder may remain twenty years on interest.

Also, Two small double genteel houses for sale, lease 19 years unexpired, subject to no ground rent during the remainder of the term, one a grocery store, on the main Bowery Road and corner of Bleecker-Street, the other joins said house, suitable for a small family. For terms apply to JOHN WARHAM, on the premises, or MR. GEORGE WEBSTER, No. 24, Ann-street, near Nassau-street, or Mr. JOHN BENSON, opposite the Clwego Market, Maiden-lane.

Also, To be leased, five lots of land situate on the Bowery Road and Greenwich-Street.

Also, Two small houses in Charlotte-street, near the East River---Also, Two houses in Henry-street, near the New Market. The streets will be dug out and paved by the present owner at his own expence. Lease 19 years unexpired, terms part cash, remainder in 6 and 12 months.

January 24.

46 if \$ 71

Harbin and Caverly,

HAVE removed to their new Store, No. 27, Albany Pier, west side of Coenties-Slip, where they have for sale, a general assortment of

China, Glass and Earthen Ware,

About 2000 yards tow cloth, and a quantity of check flannel. Also,

One lot of ground, at the shipyards, near Col. Rutgers, and three lots on the Greenwich road, adjoining lots of Wm. W. Gilbert, Esq. And,

A handsome bay Horse, four years old, he is very pleasant under the saddle, and has been broken to the girths, is sound and free of faults.

They will likewise receive in store, and sell upon commission, most kinds of country produce.

To Let, the Store and a spacious cellar, No. 85, Pearl-street.

Wanted, Two or Three Men that are acquainted with packing crockery, apply as above.

October 1, 1796.

31--if.

JOHN HARRISON

No. 3, Peck-Slip,

HAS RECEIVED IN ADDITION TO HIS FORMER ASSORTMENT, THE FOLLOWING

New and Entertaining Novels.

MYSTERIES of Udolpho, *Ghoul-See*, Sutton Abbey, *Duchess of York*, Count Roderick's Castle, *Haunted Priory*, Monk, Louisa, *The Lovely Orphan*, or the Cottage on the Moor, Henry, John of Gaunt, *Peregrine Pickle*, Madame de Barneveld, *Love's Pilgrimage*, Angelina, Herman of Unna, Son of Ethalwolf, *Fatal Follies*, Italian Nun, *Child of Providence*, Young Widow, Orlando and Lavinia, *Honorina Sommerville*, Eloisa, with the Sequel of Julia, *Audley Fortescue*, Charles Mandeville, Arundel, German Gil Blas, Edwy, son of Ethelred the Second, an historic tale, Rock of Modice, or the Legend of Sir Eltham, French Adventurer, *Solyman and Fatima*, Tom Jones, Inquisitor, (by Mrs Rowton) *Romance of the Forest*, Baronets d'Alantun, Emily Montague, Gonzalvo of Cordova, *Mythic Cottager of Chamomby*, Evelina, or the History of a young lady's entrance into the world.

Arabian Tales, *Victim of Passion*, *Arabian Nights*, *Perfidious Guardian*, or *Vicissitudes of Fortune*, Simple Story, Joseph, *Foresters*, Siege of Belgrade, *Sydney and Eugenia*, Life of Samuel Simkins, Esq. *Gabrielle de Vergey*, *Recluse of the Appenines*, *Sympathetic Tales*, *Rencounter*, or *Transition of a Moment*, *Philanthropic Rambler*, *Moral Tales*, Baron Trenck, Danish *Madame*, *Trilram Skandy*, *Fool of Quality*, Julie Benion, *Almoran and Hamet*, *Man of Feeling*, *Sorrows of Werner*, Joseph Andrews, Vicar of Wakefield, *Pamela*, *Man of the World*, Julia de Robigne, *Citizen of the World*, Telemachus, *Visi of a Week*, *Rural Walks*, *Sentimental Journey*, *Letters of an American Farmer*, Roderick Random, *Entertaining Novelist*, Devil on two Sticks, (French and English) *Democrat*, Queen of France, *Memoirs of Mrs Coglan*, *Museum of Agreeable Entertainment*, Boyle's Voyages, Gustavus Vassa, *Tales of Past Times*, (French and English) Robinson Crusoe, (large) *Gulliver's Travels*, ditto.

MISCELLANEOUS AND INSTRUCTIVE.

WASHINGTON's Letters, *President's Addresses*, *Lady's Library*, *Centaur not Fabulous*, *Hive, Fabulous History*, *Rambler*, *Aesop's Fables*, Thomson's Seasons, *Young's Night Thoughts*, Mrs Bleecker's Posthumous Works, *Homer's Iliad*, *Belisarius*, a Tragedy, (by Margaretta V. Faugeres) Milton's Works, Johnson's Lives of the Poets, *Pleasing Instructor*, *Select Stories*, *Children's Friend*, *Spirit of Despotism*, *Zimmermann on Solitude*, *Cain's Lamentations over Abel*, *Temple of Apollo*, *Bennet's Letters to a Young Lady*, *Bennet's Strictures*, *Flowers of History*, *Lessons of a Governess*, *Father's Instructions*, *Spectator*, *Mrs Rowe's Letters*, *Columbian Muse*, *Goldsmith's Works*, *Messiah*, *Rights of Woman*, *Miscellaneous Works*, *Volney's Ruins*, *Elegant Miscellanies*, *Chronicles of the Kings of England*, *Lavater on Physiognomy*, (with elegant engravings.)

SARAH LEACH,

Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and particularly her friends, that she has removed to No. 35, Roosevelt-street, where she will thankfully receive any commands in the line of her business, and flatters herself that she will merit the future custom and approbation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795.

83--

THOSE who stand indebted to the estate of the late Dr. SAMUEL NICHOL, are requested to call on the subscriber at No. 25, Ann-street, and discharge their respective accounts, he being impowered and authorized to receive the same. Those accounts that are not immediately discharged will be put into the hands of an attorney.

Jan. 7, 1797. 45 if GEORGE WEBSTER.

20 Lots of Land,
In the Township of Union, on the Susquehanna River for Sale---Enquire at this office.

JOHN VANDER POOL, Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-Slip.

HAS for sale, Window glass and Putty, a general assortment of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Linen Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Cash, or approved notes.

Aug. 6

23--if.

A. W. LAY.

Watch Maker and Jeweller,

No. 85, Nassau-Street,

N. B. Watch cases of every kind neatly made.
New-York, July 20. 22 if

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, Milliner,

From London, has removed from the shop, No. 59, Maiden-lane, to No. 133, William-street,

AND takes this method to inform her friends and the public that she has received in some of the latest fashions from London. *Dresses* and *half dresses*, *caps*, *bonnets*, *hats*, &c. *Straw wreaths* and *sprigs*, *feathers*, *beads*, &c. *Elegant rich silk gauze* for *draperies*, *form cases*, and a variety of *ribbons*, 90 if.

New-York, May 2, 1796.

Hibbert's Brown Stout, & Best London Porter,

Imported in the ship *Triumph*, from London, and for sale at a small advance on the original cost, by

MICHAEL MOORE, and CO.

AT THEIR

PORTER VAULTS,

No. 77, John-street, late Golden-hill, at the house of C. HAVILAND, Merchant Tailor, one of the Company. By the tierce, containing 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the single dozen. Also,

Bath and Liverpool Ale, American Porter and Cyder. Merchants, Captains of vessels, whether in town or country, may be supplied at the shortest notice, and all orders shall be carefully attended.

N. B. A generous price given for empty bottles. October 8. 22 if

DR. GREENWOOD,

APPROVED DENTIST,

No. 35, Warren-street,

PREPARES and fixes real enamelled Teeth, the best contrivance hit on to substitute the loss of natural ones. They are fixed in without the least pain, and without taking out the old flumps. As to ornament they equal the most brilliant which can be exposed to view, and helps pronunciation, mastication, &c. &c.

November 26, 1796. 39--if.

TO LET,

AND immediate possession given, the elegant House, on Broadway road, a little beyond the Union Furnace, where the Balloon was intended to ascend from---It has six rooms with fire places, and several bed rooms, a fine cellar kitchen, cellar, &c. with a good stable, and a pump of the best water on the lot. The terms are 400 dols. per annum. Enquire of GARDINER BAKER, at the Museum.

EDUCATION.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues his Seminary at No. 10, Peck-Slip: and that he has now opened

An Evening School,

at the same place; where his pupils will be instructed in all the branches usually taught in the English language, on the most approved plans. WALTER TOWNSEND. New-York, Sept. 23, 1796. 31--if.

Fellows' Circulating Library,

CONTAINING the latest and most approved Novels, &c. is kept in Wall-street, No. 60. Subscribers pay in advance, 40s. a year, 12s. a quarter, 5s. a month. Non-subscribers 1s. for an Svo. volume six days, 6d. for a 12 mo. 3 days. 31 if

October 1, 1796.